BOOST CARNEANS OR

# The Holly Leaf

BOOST BAGLEANS

MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

VOLUME IV | SALISBURY, MD., JANUARY, 1930 | NUMBER 5

## *COURSE IN CONTEMPORARY HISTORY IS ADDED*

### Course Is Being Tried Out Under Direction of Miss Wilson by Senior I

The curriculum of this school like our school itself, has been an ever growing process. The subjects now taught have been carefully thought over by curriculum makers. A new course, one in contemporary history, has been considered for several years and finally has won its way to establishment. This course is at present being tried out by Miss Ida Belle Wilson with the Senior I class. The course is a topical research one, covering two periods a week for 12 weeks. Its chief function is the selection of worthwhile subject matter, an impartial "overview" of the events of today, and an acquaintance with the best references, with a view to learning the place of current events in history teaching. The class work will consist of group work, individual reports, and current event programs. Each individual will keep careful notebooks of the circumlative scrapbook type.

The general purposes of this course so far worked out are given below.

1. To make a connected resume' of the history of our own times, that is, of the past 30 years.
2. To teach the best methods of conducting a current events class.
3. To present to the students such material as will enable them to evaluate current events in the light of that which makes history.
4. To develop a knowledge of the best current history magazines.
5. To develop a knowledge of the best current history magazines.
6. To link the past and present, thus making a connected story growing on and on.
7. To develop in the students the right sort of newspaper habits.
8. To develop an interest in current affairs which will "carry over" after the students leave school.

The content of the course remains a matter of evolution. So far the Senior I's have worked out the following outline of work.

(a) General Current Happenings.
(b) History of the World War.
(c) Recent Peace Movements.
(d) Inventions and Inventors of the Present Generation.
(e) Emancipation of Women.
(f) Present Relations of European Countries.
(g) Political Innovations.

### A MUSICAL ASSEMBLY

On Tuesday, December 12th, the assembly was one of an unusual nature.

Miss Margaret Black, who led this assembly, told the life of George Frederick Handel. The story as presented was very interesting as well as educational. A full account of the subject matter may be found in the December issue of the Normal Instructor.

After the presentation of the story the "Halleluiah Chorus" from the "Messiah" was played.

### BIRTHDAYS CELEBRATED

When our school was yet in the embryo, it was decided that our customs would be those which made us a homey school. Mrs. W. J. Holloway, true to her big hearted motherly instincts, knew that school could never be home without birthday parties. In order to provide these parties she made a birthday cake for each girl and presented it to her on her birthday.

The second year, the larger enrollment made it impossible for Mrs. Holloway to keep up such a practice. However, rather than let the practice cease Miss Ruth Powell willingly took up the task. Even she, capable as she is, could not find time to make a cake for each birthday so it was decided to have a cake for each month. Those persons whose birthdays come in that month received the cake.

Now that we have grown bigger and, we hope, better, we decided by a unanimous vote of the student body to have three big parties each year. At these parties each table receives a cake, and thus each girl has the pleasure of being 16 three times each school year. Blessed be the birthdays which keep us 16 for we need that 16 year old spirit more than we need the ability to teach the 3 R's.

## ASSIST P. A. L. CARNIVALS

Several of the normal school girls have had the privilege of aiding the P. A. L. in refereeing the Girl's Winter Carnivals recently held at Crisfield and Pocomoke.

This aid so willingly given the Playground Athletic League is of great value to the Normal School girls, for it equips them with a further knowledge of and additional practice in playground work. This adds to the skill and efficiency of any teacher.

Each time a group has participated in the work the P. A. L. has expressed sincere appreciation. Among the fortunate ones to assist the P. A. L. were: Misses Ruth Scott, Catherine Burlin, Vivian Marriner, Martha Conner, Betty Holloway, Margaret Watkins, Agnes Newman, Ruth Gretzinger, Helen Robinson, and Anna Bonner.

### BULLDOG vs. ROOSTER

True to our schedule of basket ball events, the Bagiean team will meet the Carnean Six on February 7th. Much interest is being manifested in the daily practices and try outs to make the "B" or the "C" team.

Last year, although both teams were about evenly matched the Bagleans, for the first time in the history of the basket ball contests, proved the victors in the final game. This year the Bagleans have plenty of good material although they lack a strong center. The Carneans are fortunate in having a center, but are weak in forwards. However, on the fatal date one team shall meet his doom. Are you helping your society win? This game will add to the points of the year's inter-society contests.

Everyone has plenty of reason for wanting his team to win, and opportunity for helping it be the victor.

## ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS SCHEDULED FOR TERM

### Students Participate In Interesting Variety

No student likes to miss assembly. Do you wonder why?

Tuesday, December 3, Christmas carols

Thursday, December 5, Christmas carols

Tuesday, December 10, Music appreciation hour, Handel, Miss Margaret Black.

Thursday, December 12, Story of St. Nicholas, Mrs. Fulton Allen

Tuesday, December 17, Christmas story hour, Jr. I and II Children's Literature classes.

Thursday, December 19, Christmas program, Primary grades of the elementary school.

Tuesday, January 7, chorus singing.

Thursday, January 9, speaker, Mr. Harvey Beach, Salisbury Chamber of Commerce.

Tuesday, January 14, music, Glee Club

Thursday, January 16, interpretive dances, Physical Education classes.

Tuesday, January 21, Music appreciation, Miss Margaret Black

Thursday, January 23, library hour, upper grades, elementary school

Tuesday, January 28, music, chorus singing

Thursday, January 30, program, Baglean Society

Tuesday, February 4, music, chorus singing

Thursday, February 6, Art appreciation program, Industrial Arts class

Tuesday, February 11, February Birthday program, Jr. II class

Thursday, February 13, Carnean Society, Valentine program

Tuesday, February 18, program to be supplied

Thursday, February 20, Washington program, elementary school intermediate grades.

Tuesday, February 25, Music appreciation hour

Thursday, February 27, program, Modern Literature class

Tuesday, March 4, Current Events, Contemporary History class

Thursday, March 6, chorus singing

### I AM A STUDENT WHO—

—Am just an ordinary student. I used to think I'd be better than that, but oh, my! I suppose I didn't realize how much I knew.—I mean how much I didn't know. But how could I? Why I always got along fairly well, back in high school. I wasn't perfect for I detest being a goody-goody model. I got two "A's", two "B's" and a "C" on my year's average. I call that decent enough for any respectable person.

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### CARNEANS PRESENT PLAY

On Wednesday afternoon, the 11th of December, the Carneans were entertained by a Christmas play, written by Mrs. Lucy Bennett and presented by the Senior III members of the society.

The play opened with the heroine, Nina, wishing for a raincoat just like that of her friend. As she was talking her mother and Mandy, a colored maid, passed through the room. Nina's mother, who had been wondering what to get her daughter, decided that a raincoat was just the thing. Then the maid gave a hint to Nina's brother, Bill, who was also puzzled over what he would give his sister. An old maid aunt brought a very sensible present—a serviceable raincoat. Later an uncle from the country came and presented his Christmas gift to Nina. Even the colored maid, fearing that her young mistress would be disappointed, decided to buy Nina a Christmas gift.

When Nina began opening her boxes she disclosed one raincoat after another. Her joy turned to sadness. She became very perplexed. She was seated forlornly among her raincoats when her friend, Jack, came in and presented his gift. Very reluctantly and fearfully she opened the box and unwrapped a beautiful dressing case. This made her so happy that she put on her prettiest raincoat to the accompaniment of "Tiptoe Through the Tulips" and went for a ride with Jack, forgetful of all her woes.

The cast was:
Nina, Constance Clark
Bill, William Matthews
Betty, Wanda Vickers
Uncle Ephraim, Russel Burton
Mother, Mary Louise Taylor
Aunt, Helen Robinson
Mandy, Aline Adkins
Jack, Ross Collins

## INTEREST SHOWN IN MAKING TEAMS

This season Normal School has a group of prospective participants for the basket ball teams. More interest is being shown lately than ever before. More are practicing regularly trying "to make" a team. The Juniors, although as yet unskilled in some of the finer points of the game, are adapting themselves well to the situation. The Seniors who have again taken up steady practice will no doubt have a strong team selected to meet the Juniors. Beside the Carnean-Baglean game scheduled for February 7, and the Junior-Senior game, the date for which has not been definitely determined. The following incomplete schedule has been tentatively worked out.

Strayers Business College, Jan. 10, Salisbury.
Strayers Business College, Jan. 17, Strayers.
Pocomoke High School, Feb. 14, Pocomoke.
Pocomoke High School, Feb. 8, Salisbury.

(Continued on Page 2)

## *S. N. S. GRADUATES IN BALTIMORE CO. SEND ALUMNI NEWS*

### Organization of Baltimore County Triangle Club

For our column this issue we have some very interesting as well as helpful contributions from our fellow members of the Alumni who are teaching in Baltimore County. In the Holly Leaf for December we published an account of a club formed by the members of the S. N. S. Alumni who are teaching in Somerset County. At this time we have news of a similar club organized by the former graduates of this school who are teachers in Baltimore County. Read what they have to tell you about the "Triangle Club of S. N. S. Alumni Association."

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### BALTIMORE COUNTY S. N. S. CLUB

Enthusiastic correspondence and recent meetings in Baltimore have finally brought about the organization of a Baltimore County Branch of the S. N. S. Alumni Association. Because of the facts that there are three of us teaching in a county which is triangular in shape and that Dr. Holloway's "Triangle speech" made such an impression on us we have organized on a triangle basis having as our name, "Triangle Club of S. N. S. Alumni Association."

There are no laws in our club, we are ruled by the "simple rule of three." We have no officers, each member, thereby being equally responsible for the welfare of the club. Our one great and binding principle is this—"To become worthy of S. N. S."

EMMA JONES
DOLORES JONES
BEULAH DIXON

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Let us take a peep at their schools.

The Patapsco Neck School is situated on Trappe Road in the neighborhood of Dundalk and Colgate, Md. The building will be two years old in January. It has eight well lighted, well ventilated and well equipped rooms. I have surely had an opportunity to appreciate the thing we "harped on" so much last year—unilateral lighting.

B. K. DIXON

Just at the central corner of the village where the Rolling Road from Catonsville goes out to the Washington Boulevard, is the Relay School. It is a one-story brick building—not very large but certainly attractive. It has only four rooms, but these are large and well planned.

The school lot is about the size of a city block—most of the la being a playground. There is plenty of room because each group has its certain section for athletics. The neat appearance of the school building and playground well typifies the community which it serves.

If you ever pass through Relay,

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# The Holly Leaf

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JANUARY, 1930


## NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

At the Christmas season it is customary for friends to join with their holiday greetings a wish that the New Year may bring to each other happiness and prosperity. That is the sincere wish of the Salisbury Normal School for all its friends. We were the recipient this year of an unusually large number of cards of Christmas greetings. Something has stirred up our Alumni by way of remembrance of the faithful faculty who, I believe, are sincerely interested in the welfare, not only of the students now here, but also of the graduates who have honored us by their successful completion of our course and who are making, in the field, a commendable record in the teaching profession. This kind of remembrance has warmed our hearts, and we are deeply grateful for the thoughtfulness and interest of so many friends.

What is it to be happy and prosperous? Sages and philosophers of all ages have attempted to write prescriptions for happiness, and none of them have been universal in their application. We cannot, in the present state of human nature, tell others how to be happy. Each, in a large measure, and in a very real sense, must seek the goal for himself.

He whose birth we have just celebrated found His happiness in service to His fellow-man, and in doing His Father's will. The greatest Teacher of all time should be the pattern and example for teachers of this present time. "Peace on Earth," the angels sang. Can you be happy if you are discontented? Peace of mind, and contentment with your lot, seem to be necessary for real happiness. It doesn't matter much where you live,—interesting and worthwhile people may be found everywhere. It doesn't matter much what you do,—you may, if you will, make any vocation honorable, worthy, and remunerative.

The things that seem to matter are, to have something to do that challenges your devotion to duty and demands your best efforts; to have a genuine love for your occupation; to be able to achieve worthwhile results, to feel that, each day, "something attempted, something done, has earned a night's repose." Thus happiness may come, and with it, prosperity.

Salisbury Normal School hopes that you may start this New Year with renewed inspiration and zeal, and that at its close you may be able to look back upon your months of service with the satisfaction that springs from a consciousness of duty well performed.

WILLIAM J. HOLLOWAY

## A NEW YEAR'S POTENTIALITY

The New Year inaugurates another international conference on world disarmament. May the coming of this New Year bring with it new and better ideas; ideas so worth while that they may prove acceptable to those on whose shoulders rest the success of this most important movement. With a world so burdened with an indebtedness, directly traceable to the recent war, any covenants and agreements between nations, which will tend to lift from the people of those nations the unnecessary costs of maintaining elaborate military machinery, will prove a blessing indeed. So let us hope that this New Year of 1930 will go on record as being the year in which success crowned the efforts of the plenipotentiaries of the various nations so mindful of the need of world disarmament.

### Interest Shown in Making Teams

(Continued from Page 1)

Crisfield High School Feb. 12, Salisbury

Crisfield High School, Feb. 28, Crisfield.

Wicomico High School, Mar. 18 and 26, Salisbury

Announcement of other games will be made later.

### A Kiss

Did you know the kissing was, "Onomatopolia?" If you don't believe it, look it up and see.

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### Half Shot

Mr. C.: We can get shot once, or shot twice but not shot half a time.

Bright pupil: Some people get half shot.

## A Day In Ancient Greece

This program was prepared not for entertainment, but as a climax of our study of the Greeks and to show one type of program that could be presented by a Sixth grade after their study of the Greeks. Our class of 30 was divided into committees for the writing of the program (collection and arrangement of source material) designing of the costumes, and arranging the stage scenery (Greek books and musical instruments in the school room.)

Part I—Readings:

a. A day at an Athenian School. This gives a concise account of a Greek girl's experience with her brother at a Greek School.

References used: A Day in Old Athens by W. S. Davis (Allyn and Bacon), Chapter eight and nine.

b. The Life of Sappho. This was a short but interesting review of the life and work of the "Lisbian Nightingale."

References used: Hellenic History, George Willis Botsfud (Macmillan), pages 132-134. World Book.

Part II—A day in Sappho's school:

Scene: The courtyard of Sappho's school.

Time: About 600 B. C.

Characters: Sappho and her pupils with their servants.

When the curtain opens, two of the girls are sitting on low stools in the school. One is plaiting a wreath of flowers and the other is reading a scroll. Other of the pupils dance in, part from the left and part from the right.

Athis: I have a letter here from Mnasidica, who married the Lydian Grandee.

Cleo: Read it.

Athis: I will, but let us wait for gentle Sappho.

Sappho enters, the pupils bow to her and say "Greeting, fair Mistress." She returns the greeting.

Sappho: But what have you there that is creating so much interest?

Athis: A letter from Mnasidica who married the Lydian Grandee. May I read it?

Sappho: Certainly, but let us wait for the other pupils whom I have just seen on the way here. (Other pupils enter, greeting Sappho as the others did.)

Sappho: Now read, Athis.

Athis reads: Our beloved mistress, Mnasidica, who as you know dwells in far off Sardis sends her thoughts thither. "Sweet Athis, how I do recall how once we used to live in the day when I thought thee like a glorious goddess, and loved thy song the best. Now I shine among the dames of Lydia, as after sunset the stars that are about me when I spread my light o'er briny sea and eke o'er flowery field while the good dew lies on the ground and the roses revive and the dainty anthryse and the honey lotus with all its bloom. And ofttimes when I am wandering abroad I call to my mind gentle Sappho and my heart devours my tender breast with the pain of longing and I cry aloud for thee to come thither, and what I say you know full well, thou and I, for night, the many-eared, calls it to us across the dividing sea."

Sappho: (To one side) So my Mnasidica has not come back and in sooth I wish I were dead. Yet she wept full sore to leave me behind and said, "Alas, how sad our lot, Sappho; I swear 'tis all against my will to leave thee." To her I answered, "Go thy way rejoicing and remember me for thou knowest how fond I was of thee. If thou remember not, I am fain to remind thee how dear and beautiful was the life we led together. For with many a garland of violets and sweet roses mingled, hast thou decked thy flowing locks by my side and with many a woven necklet made of a hundred blossoms, thy dainty throat; and with many a jar of myrrh of the precinis and royal kind, hast thou annointed thy fair young face before me, and reclining upon thy couch hast thou satisfied thyself with dainty meats and sweet drinks—but let us continue with our readings. Often have I told you what will happen to those who are ignorant. Thalia, repeat what I have told you.

Thalia: Yea, thou shalt die
And lie
Dumb in the silent tomb.
Nor of thy name
Shall then be any fame
In ages yet to be or years to come.
Nor of the flowering rose
That on Pierra blows
Thou hast no share.
But in sad Hades house
Unknown, inglorious
'Mid the dim shades that
Wander there
Shalt thou flit forth and
Haunt the gloomy sea.

Sappho: Your reading to the class, fair Helen.

Helen: "Ode to Aphrodite."

1 Glittering throned, immortal Aphrodite,
Wile-weary daughter of high Zeus,
I pray thee,
Tame not my soul with heavy woe
—dread mistress
Nay, nor with anguish.

2 But hither come, if erst in the days departed
Thou didst incline and listened to my crying
And from thy father's palace, down descending
Cam'st with the golden

3 Charict yoked. Thee fair, swift flying sparrows,
Over black with multitudinously fluttering,
Pinion on pinion through middle ether,
Down from heaven hurried.

4 Quickly they came like light; and thou, blest lady,
Smiling with clear, undying eyes didst ask me
What was the woe that troubled me and wherefore
Now I had called thee:

5 What I fain would have to assuage the torment
Of my frenzied soul; and whom now, to please thee
Must persuasion lure to thy love, and who now,
Sappho, hath wronged thee?

6 Come to me now, lot, and from thy tyrannous sorrow
Free me, and all things that my soul desires to
Have done do for me, Queen, and let thyself now, too,
Be my great ally!

Sappho: Your reading, Thebe.

Thebe: Did Jove the queen of flowers decree
The rose the queen of flowers should be?

(Continued on Page 4)

## OUR POET'S CORNER

### BABIES

A baby on the nursery floor,
Playing, laughing, full of glee.
Dear, destructive little baby,
What kind of man are you to be?

"The child I am, the man I'll make,
Not so laughing, not so gay;
But still dear, and still destructive,
Affecting all that comes my way."

An acorn on the forest floor
Nestling close to Mother Oak,
Little, helpless, shy tree baby
What future of yours does kind fate cloak?

"Oh, I'm to be a mighty tree
To shade and beautify the land,
And finally, I might make a ship,
A house, to shelter man."

The baby gets the best of care,
For what a powerful thing is man!
The acorn, never doing any harm,
Must get along as best he can.

CONSTANCE CLARK '30

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### TREES

In the spring, the trees are happy and gay,
And children under their branches play.
The leaves are dancing in the breeze
While birds are singing in the trees.

As twilight draws its curtain nigh,
The trees still tremble and seem to sigh.
Nature has painted its foliage so green—
A more beautiful picture, I have never seen.

In the fall the trees are covered with gold,
But still their leaves they bravely hold,
Until autumn winds will strip them bare,
Taking away all that made them fair.

In winter their leafless arms look above
To the stars that gleam with fervent love.
The soul of the tree, we always see;
Then, what is more lovely than a tree?

ETTA ADAMS '30

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### AFTER VACATION

Why as it when we all came back
From a holiday so long,
Smiles and laughter we seemed to lack
And the halls heard little song?

Why not get in and play the game
For that's what we really should,
Perhaps our efforts may end in fame
When we didn't suspect they could.

CATHERINE L. SPRY '31

### P. T. A. TO HOLD DANCE

The calendar of social activities for the school year includes a subscription dance and card party sponsored by the Parent Teachers Association of the Elementary Department. This dance and card party will be held on Friday evening, January the 31st. The committee in charge of it is composed of Miss Lillian Parker, Mrs. Arthur Ward, Mrs. C. C. Hart, Mrs. W. W. Gavin, and Mrs. Percy White. The committee promises the parents an enjoyable evening.



### THE NIGHT BEFORE TEACHING

'Twas December Second in '29,
That the most astounding news
Reached the ears of the Senior II's
What was it? Only this, my dear,
They were to start on their teaching career.

"Was that all?" you ask. Oh, no, indeed.
But give me just one minute to explain.
They left S. N. S. at 7:50, o'clock,
And the cool, chilly morn sent chills down their backs.

Without fear or dread they entered the door,
And taught as none have taught before
Until the clock with whom they raced,
Held both its hands straight over its face.

And then through mud and o'er bumps with a jerk,
They began to think, "This is real seatwork."
At S. N. S. they arrived at last
With no ambition but to break their fast.

In speed and haste they ate lunch that was hot,
And started for class at a merry good trot.
Now don't get the idea that they felt out of place
For they enjoyed it though it led them a pace.

But the faculty soon began to see,
That they were more weary than teachers should be,
And that some of them were worn and tired,
From being so rushed, and from working so hard.

So, much to the relief of the Sr. II's
Our faculty spread the joliy good news,
And decided that one more hour should be given,
To their time of study and that they
From out their eots 'till 11 might stay.

Now that accounts for the fact that at night
From the Sr. II's windows you may see a light.

### WERE YOU DUMB OR DUMBER?

"Why are you in gym clothes?"
"Where are you going?"
"What's coming off tonight?"

These were some questions asked various members of the athletic association the evening of the A. A. party. The gym at Normal School was a turmoil of activity. In the daze of "getting one's bearings" it seemed that teachers as well as A. A. members were sliding across the floor with gravity pulling somewhat harder at one end than another.

The game of basket ball in progress between the Dumbs and Dumbers proved an ecstacy of hilarity. The Juniors played the Seniors, the former being the Dumbs and the latter the Dumbers. One of the fascinating points of the game was that a player could not do anything she would do in a real game. The game looked more like foot ball.

These were some of the remarks heard during thegame:

"What did I do?"

"Well, you threw the ball in a correct position. You have to throw a penalty sitting down."

"Why did you blow the whistle?"

"Because you guarded from the front."

Finally the Dumbers won 29-3.

After a series of mirth provoking games the party went to room 113 where they were refreshed with sandwiches and punch.

The real party came after we had supposedly returned to our own rooms. All those who did not belong to the A. A. finally realized that studying was impossible during that one hour.

### NOTICE

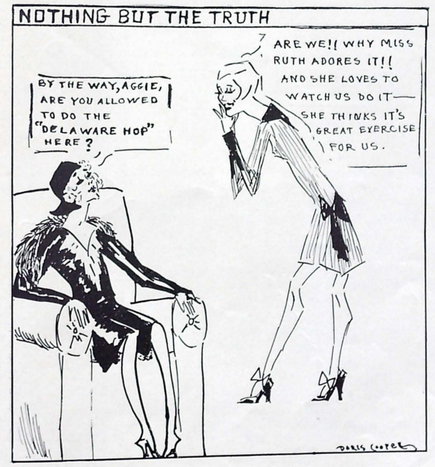
The Holly Leaf staff wishes to congratulate those who contributed to the Alumni news. It was indeed excellent material. We are sorry but due to lack of space we must publish the units that were sent next month. Watch the Alumni Column!

### Amen

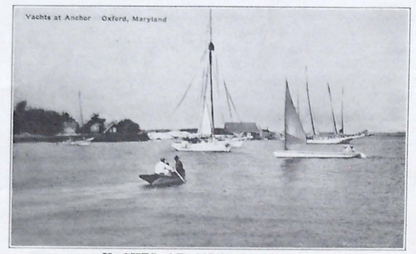
Miss M.: Miss X—, name some English word that came from the Hebrew language.

Miss X.: Aileluia, balsam, cherub, Messiah and—

Voice from back of room: Amen!




## Our Historic Eastern Shore




YACHTS AT ANCHOR, OXFORD

## Historic Oxford in Talbot

It has been said that tidewater Virginia and the Eastern Shore of Maryland are transplanted bits of old England. In the names of the towns and rivers, the speech of the inhabitants, the manners and customs of the countryside one finds much proof of this statement. Perhaps nowhere is it more true than in the case of the quiet little town in lower Talbot, which twice renamed still bears the very English title of Oxford. Nor is the name of the town itself the only thing reminiscent of old England, for its beautiful harbor is on the Tred Avon river.

As to the reasons for the name Tred Avon, opinions differ. The most commonly accepted theory is that it is a corruption of Third Haven, or Thread Haven, as it was called in early colonial days. Many have said however, that the Englishman who gave the town its English name also changed the name of the river to something more nearly resembling his native Avon. Be that as it may, the visitor to Maryland's Eastern Shore will find no more lovely harbor than that of colonial Oxford on the Tred Avon.

Today Oxford is known by the sportsman, for excellent ducking and fishing are found on the broad waters of the river; the vacation seeking city man may also find a site for a quiet summer cottage on the Tred Avon's banks, and anyone may enjoy at any time, the beautiful river.

The writer's first glimpse of Oxford was gained one lovely fall day some years ago, and the beauty of that glimpse is vivid still. The setting sun was lighting up the western horizon, and the whole broad river opened out before our delighted eyes in a water scape of unusual delight. "No wonder," said we, "that early Marylanders thought of this town as their metropolis!" There is water enough here to float the entire King's Navy and leave some over for merchantmen besides. But Oxford's mercantile glory is a thing of the past, little shipping is done there and it has been several generations since a foreign vessel entered its waters.

Oxford is important to the Maryland historian however for two reasons, first because of its colonial importance, and also because it was supposed to be the birthplace of two quite noted Revolutionary patriots, Robert Morris and Tench Tilghman.

The town of Oxford was laid out in 1684, but nothing much is heard of it until ten years later, at which time a law was passed making Anne Arundle and Oxford the sole ports of entry for the province of Maryland. A collector and naval officer were required to live at each of these ports, and it was specified that 100 acres should be reserved as a space for public buildings. This law also changed the name of Oxford to Williamstaadt, and of "Anne Arundle" to Annapolis. The matter of a 100 acres for public buildings seemed a bit excessive, so it was finally adjusted by setting aside 24 acres for this purpose, and by permitting the town to resume its former name, Oxford.

Oxford remained the Eastern Shore port of entry all during the colonial regime, and well into the nineteenth century. Next to Annapolis it was the largest port in the province until Baltimore grew up, although it probably reached its height just before the Revolution. Today one feels that little happens in the dozing town on the Tred Avon, but in its earlier days swarthy crews from Senegal and Gaudaloupe, ear-ringed Spaniards from Barcelona and Madiera and British captains from Halifax and Bermuda unloaded their stores at the Oxford custom house. Of course the bulk of the trade was directly with England, and merchants from both London and Liverpool established factories there and their ships made regular trips. Later the method of colonial trade changed, and partnerships were formed between the resident merchants and English firms.

It was doubtless a partnership of this sort which gave rise to the belief that Robert Morris, the great financier of the Revolution, was born in the town of Oxford. The Morris family were Liverpool merchants, and Robert at an early age, came to America. More than likely he spent some time at the Eastern Shore port of entry and looked after the commercial interests of the firm in Maryland, but it is probably more historically accurate to speak of him as a Pennsylvanian than as a Marylander.

As to the other native son of Talbot, Tench Tilghman, Washington's trusted aide and courier, Oxford can lay a surer claim, for the ancestral home of the Tilghman's lies at a short distance from the port town.

Today the bustling trade of Oxford has departed, the once busy customs house has fallen into decay, foreign sailors no longer walk its strand; but nothing can take away the sheer natural beauty of the historic old town of Oxford.

### S. N. S. Graduates in Baltimore Co. Send Alumni News

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stop in to see me.

DOLORES JONES

Sweet Air School is a two-room building but only one room is in use. It is a good looking frame building and has good playground space. It is situated along a state road. Inside is fairly modern. Sliding doors separate the rooms thereby affording extra space for socials or anything else for which it might be needed. There is a large bay window space. The windows are covered with blackboards, and the space is used for the library corner. A beautiful library table occupies this corner. Then there is a book-case of library books. In one side of the room are the teacher's desk and the primary table and chairs. The other desks are old fashioned double ones, but they'll do. Lighting conditions are not good for there are windows on three sides. Heating and ventilation are well cared for. There are two large cloak rooms. After all it's pretty good. We shouldn't expect too much.

Rats! Rats! Rats! I need Dick Whittington and his cats! They are under the building and how they squeal! I think they are practicing music. Practice makes perfect but perfection isn't desired in rats, at least I'd rather leave them for more skillful training than mine.

Plump! Plump! Plump! Yes, dried peas! That's what the boys were shooting—all aiming at a particular mark. Such things the school marm learns to regard as incidental everyday occurrences. What next?

Seatwork is a real aid to discipline. I have found it saves time in the long run to plan carefully and give plenty of work, then the child doesn't find so many other things to do. Idle hands are Satan's workshops. Yes, it's true! Individual differences. We heard it in almost every class at S. N. S. I never knew there were so many differences in such a few individuals.

Patrons' Club—that's the name of our P. T. A. The November meeting was a real success. The Thanksgiving program and the pumpkin pies brought the old folks out and we had a jolly time.

That traditional 40! Sweet Air has 39 on roll. I think of Miss Ruth when those eyes are all on me. I feel so responsible and had it not been for my S. N. S. training I would not feel adequately prepared. My memories are enough. I'll always keep them before me—my dear old Alma Mater.

EMMA JONES

✣ ✣ ✣

### COLLECT PICTURES

The next time a teacher says scrap book or picture collection, don't grumble, don't slide out of it, don't borrow some one else's to hand in, don't! don't! Go ahead and get your pictures, at the same time thanking your lucky stars that you have a chance and a legitimate reason to do it. That is surely a sentence and a half, for I've said all I had to say in one breath.

Don't stop at collecting pictures pertaining to history and literature. Some day you will have use for any clear, well colored picture that you can find. An advertisement for some

(Continued on Page 4)

# The Holly Leaflet

PUBLISHED BY NORMAL ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

## HOLLY STICKERS

**Mules and Mules**

"When are mules most like mules?"

"When Miss Ruth is on the first floor during study hour."

✣ ✣ ✣

**Math**

The Health Education class is conceded to be the best in Mathematics at least as far as figure 8's go—Bandages.

✣ ✣ ✣

Alas, in the science notebooks under the title "Stars," Miss Collins found a snapshot of Gary Cooper.

✣ ✣ ✣

**New Diseases**

And near the end of the term this was found posted on the door of a Senior's room: "Quarantine: Bad case of studyrites."

### I Am A Student Who—

(Continued from Page 1)

I don't know whether my first term marks were fair or not. They were low enough. How could I expect to know everything? I have so much to do! There's a large unit to make, letters to write, picture collections to get, books to read, middies to wash, hose to darn, and club meetings and—oh, everything to infinity!

I belong to nearly every organization and I wouldn't care if there were a few more when it comes to parties. I need recreation. Why, I've only been to the movies six times this whole term!

Talking about games, we really have good ones. Why I'm so crazy about basket ball I practice every afternoon except Monday's. I just hope I'll make that team.

I got back in time to attend vesper service last Sunday night. We had a capitol discussion. I wanted to say something, but I just couldn't catch Jean's eye. She wouldn't call on me. I'll fetch her attention next time if I have to scuffle my feet to do it.

While I am on that subject I want to tell you something else. There's a new notch on one corner of my diary cover. Why, I went down to morning watch last Tuesday morning! I believe it did me good. I felt as though I had a new grip on myself when I went out of that room. I'm going again sometime. Maybe I can get some more Juniors to go with me.

I've been thinking a little more this second term. You know I believe it's my fault that I'm not feeling satisfied about my marks. Why, look at Margie and the high school she came from. Just a little one horse place! And I let her walk right over me in response in class last term. And she is actually popular with those first graders. There's no reason why I can't do that well. Mother says I have a way with children.

Peggy (she is my roommate) is teasing me something furious. She wants to know what's coming over me, I'm so busy. I always thought she was too much of a good Samaritan, but I see where she's right.

I'm going to tell her I'm getting a new grip on my lessons, and am learning how to use my time. Then she will know what to expect.

Yes, I'm going to do my best from now on. If any body else can learn I can too. Already I'm respecting myself more than ever.

### A Day in Ancient Greece

(Continued from Page 2)

Of flowers, the eye of plants the gem
The meadow's blush, earth's diadem.

Sappho: Our main topic today is a reading from Homer. Clytie, wilt thou read for us?

Clytie: Sweet Mistress, may I read our Master's description of Achilles' shield, today?

Sappho: Certainly.

Clytie reads an extract from the selection found in: Davis Readings in Ancient History (Greece) page 74-77.

Sappho: What is culture without beauty of face and form? May we have the dance?

Dance—"Grecian Maidens Playing Ball."

Music—Any waltz.

Between scenes the dancers perform a dance to the music of some waltz or sway music.

Part III—Greek Wedding:

Scene: In home of bride at Tesbos.

Time: In January 600 B. C. the celebrated month of Hera, the goddess of marriage.

Characters:
Bride
Groom
Attendant
Bride's mother
Hera (statue on pedestal)
Bride's sister
Priest
Guests: Sappho, students with servants.

The bride and her sister enter from the right. The bride speaks:

Bride: We women are nothing. Happy indeed is our childhood for then we are thoughtless; but when we attain maidenhood, lo! we are driven away from our homes, sold as merchandise and compelled to say and say, "All's well!"

Bride's sister: Surely of creatures that have life's wit we women are of all things most wretched. Who first must needs, as brings the highest bidder, thus a husband and our body's master.

They pass off to the left while the groom and his attendant enter from the right of Hera who is on her pedestal. The wedding procession begins. The bride enters with her mother followed by the priest, who carries a sacrifice. The wedding guests follow the priest. The bride, her mother and the priest bow to Hera. The priest remains at her side, while the bride and her mother, followed by the groom and his attendant, pass around the stage once, kneeling before Hera for her blessing. They then rise and the bride with the groom, and the mother with the attendant pass around the stage again followed by the guests. The bride, the groom, the mother, the attendant, the priest, and Sappho pass off to the left while the pupils again perform the curtain dance.

Reference for Main Part.

Botsford—Hellenic History, pages 132-134

Davis—A Day in Old Athens, pages 35-38

Botsford—A Source Book of Ancient History, pages 145-146

Chalif—School Dancing

### S. N. S. Graduates in Baltimore Co. Send Alumni News

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kind of butter made an excellent illustration of the dairy industry in the plateau region. We have Moni, the Goat Boy, feeling perfectly at home in an ordinary cottage situated in ordinary mountains on an ordinary picture cut from an ordinary magazine. Elastic bands have nothing on our imagination.

B. K. DIXON

### THE NEW YEAR

The New Year! How often we hear that phrase but do many of us realize what it means? It means something different to nearly everyone. Some people think it is a time to turn over a new leaf. Others think it's a time to make new resolutions. The children of the Elementary department think it's time to resolve to be courteous, careful, and considerate the rest of their lives and to make themselves good citizens in every way.

### THE NEW YEAR IN MANY LANDS

If we could travel around the world on a magic carpet on New Year's day and observe the New Year celebrations we would see many different customs.

In China one would think the people were celebrating all the holidays in the year. They close their shops for several days and make merry with feasts and fireworks and a general exchange of gifts and good wishes. In preparation every debt must be paid. Every person and every house are to be as tidy as possible. Each person is to have a supply of holiday clothes and a supply of preserved fruits, candies, and ornamental packages of tea to give to acquaintances.

The Japanese festival is gayer. No matter how poor one is he is clothed in shining new garments. Everyone takes three days off to go see his friends or to entertain them at home. Over every gate are dark green pine and all kinds of fruits and sea foods.

In France and Scotland New Years Day is a more important holiday than Christmas. Everyone joins in celebrating it with joy.

ROBERT T. ATKINSON, Grade 6

### THE NEW BOOKS

The Elementary school children are very grateful for the books the P. T. A. gave them. Among these are the John Newberry prize book, "The Trumpeter of Krakow" and many other interesting ones. Every one will be glad when they are stamped and ready to read.

ARTHUR HOLLOWAY, JR.
Grade 6

### THE SOUTH SEA ISLAND MYSTERY

Jack, Dick, and Calvin were shipwrecked on an island the day before Christmas and they were anxious to explore it.

"Let's take the path we found," remarked Jack. It seemed mysterious to the boys. Little did they know what lay behind it. Soon they came to a place where it seemed to end. "What's next I wonder," said Jack.

"I've an answer," exclaimed Dick.

"What?"

"Do you notice that there is no way out through the undergrowth? Well, I've an idea someone's been here either to hide something or perhaps to conceal himself. Maybe there is an underground cave with something hidden in it."

"Let's start digging at once. We have the tools we managed to save from the ship."

"Not so you can notice it," objected Dick. "Remember that rock we tried to move but couldn't? Well I bet it will move! That's not all. I bet there's some mystery about it."

(Next month: The Cave)

HENRY WHITE
Grade 7

### STAFF

Editor-in-Chief .....Eleanor Long
Associate Ed. ....Margaret Townsend
Rep. Pri. Room....Mary Ann Bloxom
Rep. Inter. Room ....Roberta Morris
Rep. U. G. Room .....Ruth Long

### THE MONTHS

The Fifth grade have been studying the months and have learned how some of them got their names. January was named after Janus, the god that could look backward and forward; March after Mars because it is such a blustery month and he was the god of war. July after Julius Caesar; and August after Augustus, the emperor of Rome.

HUNTER MANN
Grade 5

### MY SLED

Santa left a bright new sled
While I was sleeping in my bed.
When the ground is white with snow
How swiftly down the hills we'll go.

REESE HARVEY, Grade 2

### WINTER FUN

When the snow is on the hill
And I look out o'er the sill,
I think about the fun there'll be
Because I have a sled you see.

ANNE BLOXOM, Grade 2

### MY TRIP

During the Christmas holidays I went to Bloxom. While I was there it snowed. My mother let me go out with my sled. I slid down a hill. I had a wonderful time.

ANNE BLOXOM, Grade 2

### MY GIFTS

This year Santa brought me candy, nuts, gloves, and books. He also left a fountain pen, book, ring, doll, companion and pocket book. Santa is a dear old man. I love him.

CHARLOTTE HOBBS, Grade 2

### A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

I had the most wonderful Christmas this year. As soon as I awoke, which was about 4 o'clock, I ran downstairs. For a while I could not believe my eyes. There I saw a box. As I opened this box, to my surprise I found a five dollar bill. Just beside this box was another larger box. I opened it and found a sewing machine. Of course I got apples, oranges, nuts, and candy. Did you have such a pleasant surprise?

AUDREY STEWART, Grade 3

### CHRISTMAS DAY

I went to Wilmington on Christmas Day. On my way I saw children playing with toys that Santa had brought them. There were express wagons, roller skates, bicycles, cowboy suits, and many other things. I think Santa Slaus made all the children very happy.

BETTY HANDY, Grade 2

### FUN IN THE SNOW

One night the snow fell and covered the ground. When Billy awoke and saw it, he was so happy he clapped his hands and dressed very quickly. He played in the snow on his sled until his mother called him. He had so much fun. He was glad Santa had brought him a sled.

NANCY HOLLOWAY, Grade 2

### AT CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas morning, I was very happy. Santa brought me a doll, doll house, and a pocket book. I got pencils, three books and some candy. My cousin gave me a gold piece. I like all of my presents.

ANN LONG, Grade 2

### A SLED RACE

Many of the children received sleds for Christmas presents. Anne and Jack were so afraid that it wouldn't snow during their vacation. They had talked about it for two or three days, because they had planned an exciting race. So one morning when they awoke, how surprised they were to find everything wearing a pure white coat. After breakfast Anne, Jack and many other children rushed to the hill. There was a large assemblage.

It was decided that the girls should have the first chance. Finally they were ready and the signal was given. To their surprise Anne won the race, because she was the last one to start.

Now, for the race between the boys. A girl gave the signal and the boys were flying over the ridge. How excited they were when they told us Jack had reached the base first. This was the happiest vacation those children had ever experienced.

SHIRLEY POWELL
ROBERTA MORRIS
Grade 4

### A NEW YEAR'S WISH

I hope you have a happy New Year,
I hope it will bring you every goor cheer
And may it bring you health
And happiness, success, and wealth.

DOREMUS WHITE
Grade 5

### LIBRARY HOUR PROGRAM

The upper grades will give a library hour program January 23, before the Normal School assembly. It will be a combination of book reports and dramatizations of Elementary Library books. They hope this will be useful to the students when they teach.

JEANNE HOLLOWAY
Grade 7